Number 1479 Every Friday. 18th April, 1980 10p

TV COMIC

Hanna–Barbera's

SCOOBY DOO!

SHOCKS AND PHANTOMS GALORE GREET SCOOBY AND GANG ABOARD THE GHOST STEAMER 'TENNESSEE BELLE'...

FRE-ED! VEL-MAAA-HAALP!

THAT POINT AIN'T FOR LIFTING OUT PICKLED ONIONS!

OHHH! SHAG AND SCOOB SEEM IN TROUBLE!

WAAAAIT FOR U-U-USSSS!

WHOOSH

WOO-WOOOOO!

DON'T PU-USSSH! IT'S IMPOLITE!

SKID

PAINFUL, TOO!

79-18-OCT-80

FANTASTICAL MYSTICAL... THE GAMBLERS HAVE GONE!

BANG!

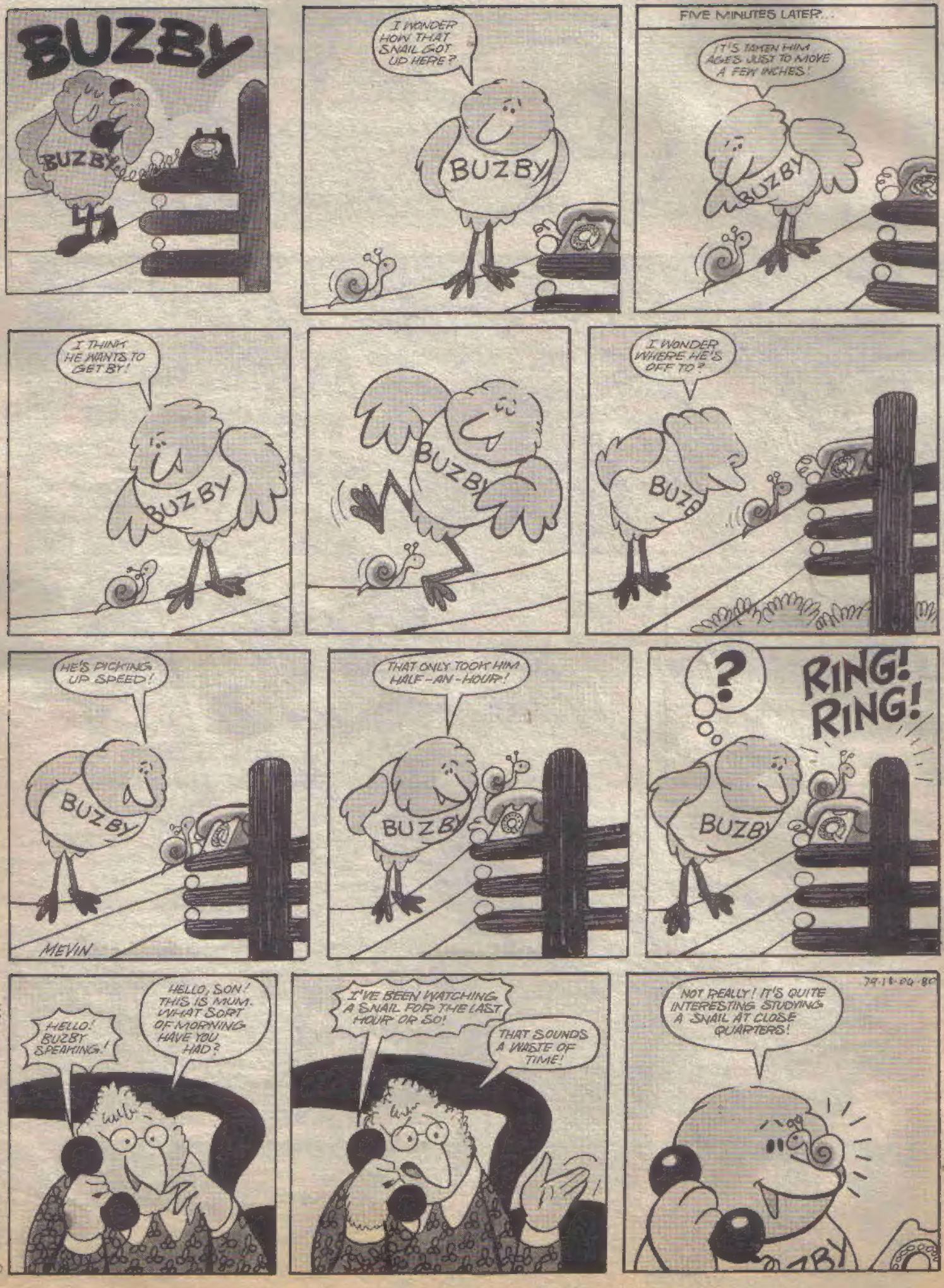
LOOOOK!

THUD!

YEEKS! I WISH WE HAD!

CRASH

Continued on back page...



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The INCREDIBLE BULK

SPOTTY'S AMAZON TREASURE HUNT HAS TURNED OUT TO BE A WASHOUT! AS THE BULK, HE HAS PULLED OUT THE BUNG OF AN ANCIENT INCA SWIMMING POOL. WHEN THE WATER DRAINED AWAY, SO DID HE!

CRUMBS! I'M BACK IN THE JUNGLE! THAT'S PUT ME RIGHT UP THE CREEK!

AND JUST WHEN THE LAD WAS THINKING HE'D HAD IT...

COO! ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE PARACHUTES! IS THERE ANY SHERBET IN THAT BAG?

IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO SPOTTY HERBERT WHEN HE TASTES SHERBET, HERE IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO FIND OUT...

VOOM!

YIPPEE! I'M LITTLE OL' ME AGAIN!

WHERE ARE YOU? WHY DON'T YOU COME WHEN YOU'RE CALLED?

ER... DAY-DREAMING, DEAR! I WAS THINKING OF THE TIME OUR SPOTTY GOT IN THE WAY OF MY GARDEN SPRAY!

I'D BETTER GET BACK UP THAT MOUNTAIN AND FIND THE YOUNG LADY I LEFT BEHIND!

ONCE THERE, HE RECEIVED QUITE A SHOCK...

ARTHUR! WHERE ARE YOU?

DER! THAT'S NOT THE YOUNG LADY'S VOICE!

DER! THAT'S MY MUM CALLING MY DAD!

HE'S DONE IT AGAIN!

COUGH! COUGH! COO! IS IT REALLY YOU TWO?

SOON AFTER YOU RAN AWAY, DAD PERFECTED HIS NEW FORMULA. HE'S MADE A LOT OF MONEY SO WE'VE MOVED OUT HERE!

AND WE CAN AFFORD TO PACK YOU OFF TO BOARDING SCHOOL! THE SAME ONE I WENT TO IN ENGLAND!

AND SO...

PAH! LIKE FATHER LIKE SON! I CURED HIM OF EATING SWEETS IN CLASS!

HEH! HEH! WHEN I'VE SUCKED THIS SHERBET, WE'LL SEE WHO GIVES WHO SOME STICK!

WHAP! SWISH! WHACK!

COR! THIS REALLY IS THE END! I CAN'T EVEN TURN INTO THE BULK ANYMORE!

TOM and JERRY
UH? WHO CAN THAT BE? SOUNDS LIKE THREE TOMS!
TOM! TOM! TOM!
SARDINES
WHO ARE YOU?
MOCCASIN MOUSE
WHAT TRIBE DO YOU BELONG TO— DON'T TELL ME— THE BLACKFEET!
I'VE LOST MY RESERVATION— CAN YOU HELP ME FIND IT?
YES— BUT FIRST WE MUST SEND UP SOME SMOKE SIGNALS!
SMOKE SIGNALS?
DON'T THEY TEACH YOU YOUNG INJUNS ANYTHING THESE DAYS?
GO SEE WHO'S STARTED A FIRE, TOM— MY WASHING WILL BE RUINED!
WHAT IN TARNATION DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, RODENT?
SENDING UP AN S.O.S. MESSAGE!
WELL YOU DIDN'T SEND IT UP QUICKLY ENOUGH!
HELP!
YOW!!
TAKE THAT PALEFACE!
79-12-04-80

GRRR!
COME, LITTLE BRAVE - TOM WILL SOON BE ON THE WARPATH!
WE'RE IN LUCK, MOCCASIN - SITTING BUTCH IS AWAKE!
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO PLAY INJUNS, BUTCH - BUFFOLO TOM'S ON OUR TRAIL!
SURE, JERRY CAN I HAVE A FEATHER?
AND SO...
HOLD ON THAR PARDNER - GUESS IT'S TIME FOR A POW-WOW!
ER- WHAT'S A POW-WOW?
IT'S EASY!
POW!
THAT'S YOUR POW....
WOW!
AND THAT'S YOUR WOW! HEH! HEH!
MEANWHILE, JERRY STARTS SOME MORE SMOKE SIGNALS....
IT'S OK. JERRY I FOUND IT!
FOUND WHAT?
MY RESERVATION — FOR THE PICTURES!
SWOON!
ER - WE GOING TO PLAY INJUNS NOW MOCCASIN?
NO THANKS, SITTING BUTCH! PLAYING INJUNS ISN'T APACHE ON THE REAL THING — I'M OFF TO THE REGAL TO SEE "CUSTER'S LAST STAND" HEE! HEE!

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HANNA-BARBERA'S
CAPTAIN CAVEMAN
and the Teen Angels
HEY! WHAT'S WITH CAVIE?
YIPPEEE! IT'S GONNA BE DINOSAUR STEAKS FOR SUPPER!
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR TINY MIND?
IF THESE AIN'T DINOSAUR TRACKS, I AIN'T CAPTAIN CAVEMAN!
THESE MUST BE DINOSAUR! BUT HOW DID THEY GET HERE?
THEY'VE PROBABLY BEEN THERE THOUSANDS OF YEARS!
THERE'S NOTHING IN THAT CAVE, CAVIE!
MY PREHISTORIC NOSE TELLS ME OTHERWISE!
HEY! I THINK THE GUY WHO OWNS THIS ABODE HAS JUST COME HOME!
LET'S SEE IF THIS GAS WE PINCHED WORKS OR NOT!
HAND OVER YOUR CLUB TO MY BUDDY!
SURE! WHAT FOR?
WHAP
SPLAT
SOUNDS AS IF CAVIE'S STRUCK LUCKY!
IT REALLY WORKS!
WITH THE GAS AND TRANSPORT, WE CAN REALLY GO TO TOWN!
HEY! SOMEONE'S HI-JACKED OUR BUS!
LET THEM HAVE IT, CAVIE!
SURE! WHY NOT!
HEY! NOW WHAT'S WITH CAVIE?
WHAT INDEED? HE DOESN'T USUALLY LET ANYONE GET AWAY SO PEACEFULLY! SEE NEXT WEEK!
J. CANNING
7918-04 80

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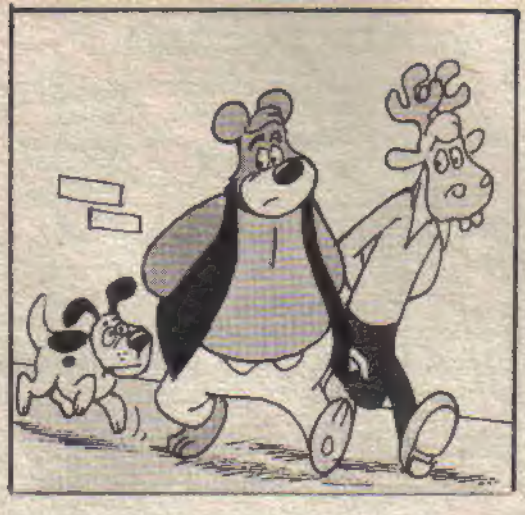
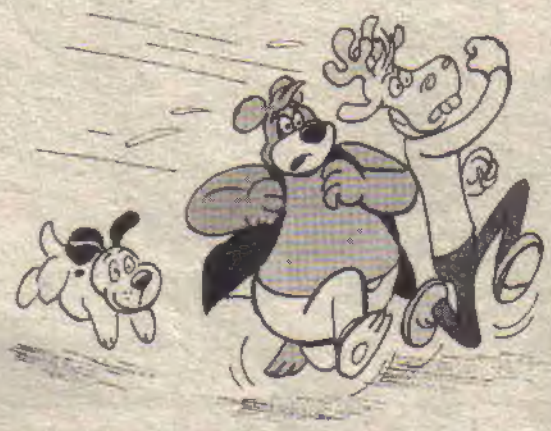
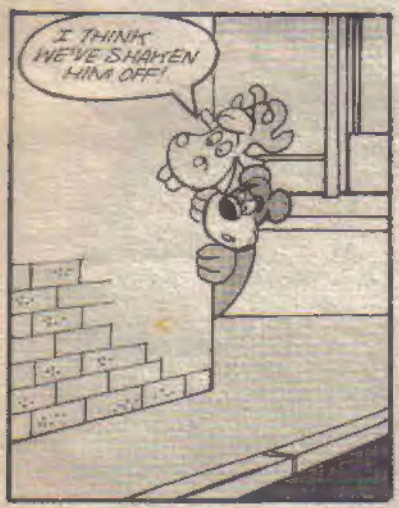
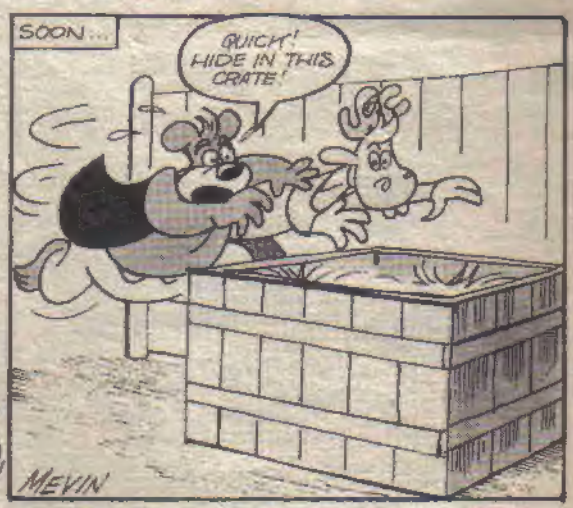
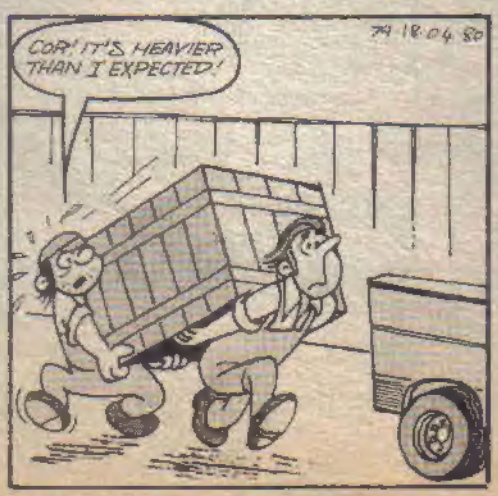
Barney Bear

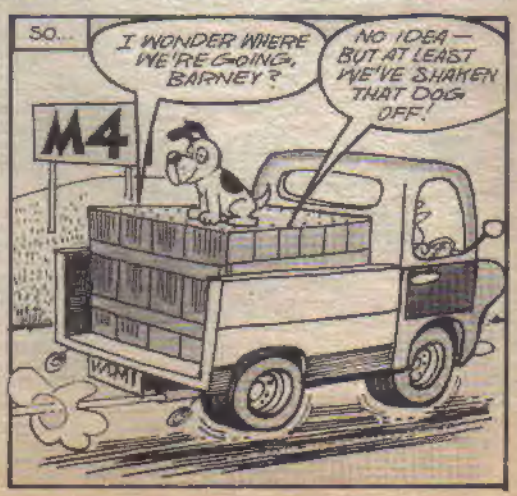












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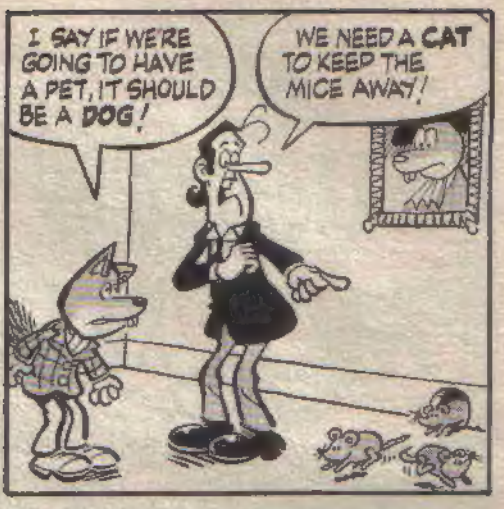
IS IT A BIRD?
IS IT A PLANE?
NO IT'S
SUPERPOOCH!
I'M AFRAID THIS IS THE PARTING OF OUR WAYS THEY DON'T ALLOW DOGS AND CATS IN THE NEW HIGH RISE FLATS, SUPER POOCH!
NOT TO WORRY, KID! YOUR LOSS WILL BE GREATER THAN MINE!
STILL, I MUST ADMIT I'LL MISS HIS COMPANIONSHIP AND THE PACKETS OF CRISPS!
HEH! HEH! THAT MADE HIM SHIFT!
WOW! THAT NUT ONLY JUST MISSED ME!
I'LL GET AFTER THAT GUY AND GIVE HIM A PIECE OF MY MIND!
CHEE! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?
OOF! I MUST BE GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS SORT OF THING! TIME I WAS SETTLING DOWN!
SPLAT!
OUT OF MY WAY, YOU MANGY OLD CUR!
CHEE! THAT'S ADDING INSULT TO INJURY!
THAT WAS A CRUEL THING TO DO! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT IF THAT OLD DOG KICKED YOU?
IF I CAN MUSTER UP ENOUGH PUFF, HE'S ABOUT TO FIND OUT!
ON YOUR WAY, PAL! SHE DON'T LOVE YOU ANYMORE!
INDEED I DON'T AFTER THAT!
BOO!
79.12.04.80
YOU NEED A HOUND AROUND THE HOUSE TO KEEP THINGS LIKE HIM AWAY!
I'D GLADLY HAVE YOU BUT YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY A LAP DOG!
HEH! HEH! JUST PUT TWO SUGARS IN MY TEA AND I'LL SHOW YOU IF I'M A LAP DOG OR NOT!

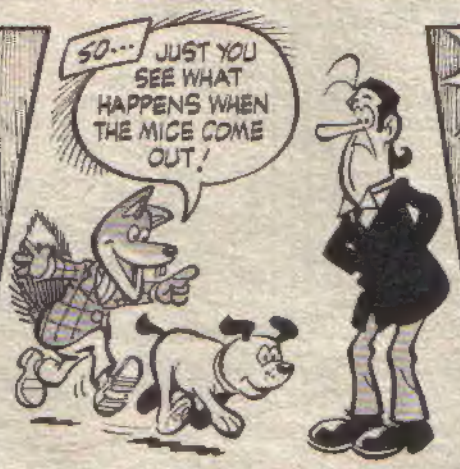
MIGHTY MOTH
NOTHING LIKE A NICE BATH BEFORE YOU GET DRESSED IN THE MORNING!
BATHROOM
OH, NO!
YOU CAN'T USE THE BATH, DAD - I'M PRACTISING FOR THE MOTH'S SWIMMING GALA!
HEY, MOTH! TRY SOME DIVING - I'LL BUILD YOU A DIVING BOARD!
GOOD IDEA!
SO...
THERE. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO!
NOW I'LL PULL THE PLUG OUT!
THIS I MUST SEE!
SPLOSH!
YAH! I'M BEING DRAGGED DOWN THE PLUG HOLE!
HAR! HAR! HAR! THAT'S HIM OUT OF THE WAY!
TO CELEBRATE GETTING RID OF THAT MOTH I'LL BRING YOU A CUP OF TEA IN BED, MA!
AT THE RIVER...
(GREW! SPLUTTER!) I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT DAD!
LATER, 6,000 FEET ABOVE DAD'S HOUSE...
NOW I'LL DO A SUPER POWER DIVE!
WHEEE!
MEANWHILE...
HERE'S YOUR TEA, MA!
HOW NICE!
AARGH!
SPLOSH!
YOU TOLD ME TO PRACTISE DIVING, DAD - HOW WAS THAT?
SO IT WAS YOUR IDEA!
79.12.04.80
KICK!
HEY, DAD! YOU'RE DOING A SUPER DIVE! HA! HA! HA!

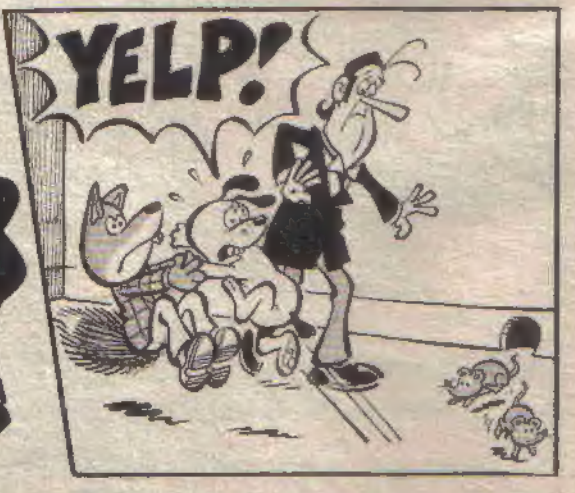
BASIL BRUSH

CAT!
DOG!
DOG!
CAT!

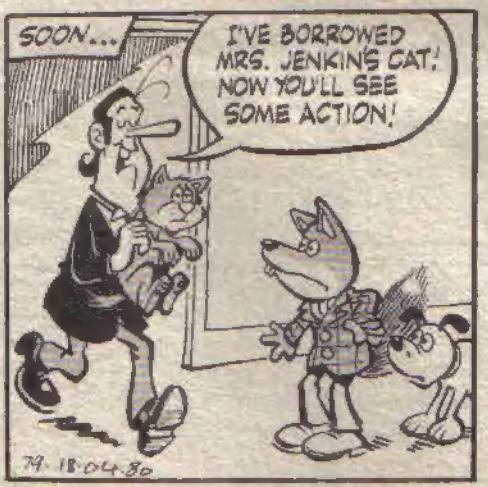

I SAY IF WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A PET, IT SHOULD BE A DOG!
WE NEED A CAT TO KEEP THE MICE AWAY!

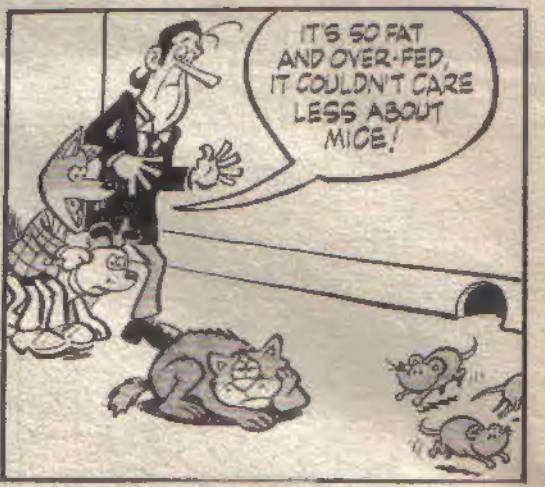
AH! BUT THE BREED OF DOG I HAVE IN MIND IS A MOUSER! MR. BIGGS HAS ONE! I'LL BORROW IT AND PROVE MY POINT!


SO... JUST YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE MICE COME OUT!


YELP!

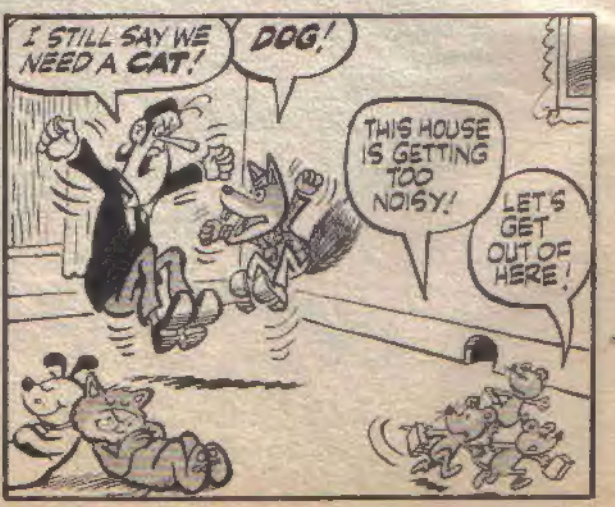
A FINE MOUSER HE IS! HE'S SCARED OF 'EM!
AH, BUT HIS YELP HAS FRIGHTENED THEM BACK INTO THEIR HOLE!


SOON...
I'VE BORROWED MRS. JENKIN'S CAT! NOW YOU'LL SEE SOME ACTION!
79-18-04-80


IT'S SO FAT AND OVER-FED, IT COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT MICE!

WELL THAT HASN'T PROVED ANYTHING! WE'D BETTER TAKE THEM BACK TO THEIR OWNERS!
WE CAN'T FOR A WHILE, CHUMMERS!

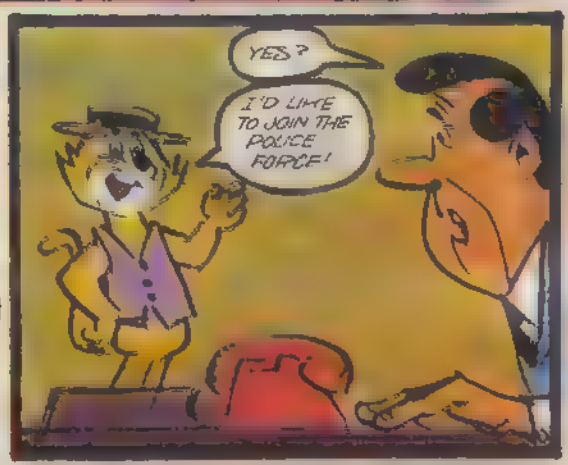
...IT'S RAINING CATS AND DOGS!

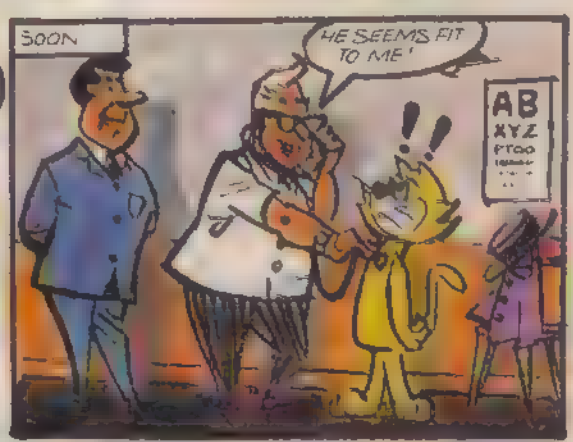

I STILL SAY WE NEED A CAT!
DOG!
THIS HOUSE IS GETTING TOO NOISY!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

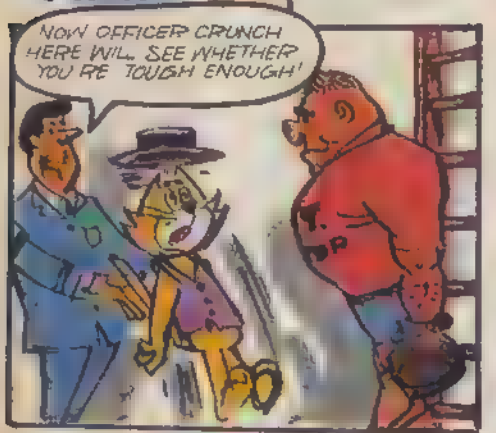
TV TERRORS
AHA. WHAT A FABULOUS AUTOGRAPH HUNTER'S BEDROOM I HAVE! ALL MY PHOTOS ARE SIGNED BY THE STARS....
WELL...ER.. ALMOST ALL OF THEM! ONLY THE PHOTO OF SLIMY SIMON IS WITHOUT A SIGNATURE!
NEVER MIND! HE'S APPEARING AT THE STUDIO TODAY... I'LL RING HIM UP AND ASK FOR AN APPOINTMENT!
MEANWHILE AT THE STUDIO...
TAKE OVER THE SWITCH-BOARD WHILE I GO TO LUNCH HOPPIT!
OKAY, MAVIS!
HALLO! I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO SLIMY SIMON....
TS BUTTONS! I'D KNOW THAT NASTY VOICE ANYWHERE... I WON'T LET ON I'VE RECOGNISED HIM THEN I CAN PRETEND TO BE MAVIS THE SWITCH-BOARD GIRL AND LISTEN TO HIS CONVERSATION WITH SIMON
I'M PUTTING YOU THROUGH NOW, CALLER.
THAT GIRL HAS A FUNNY VOICE!
I'LL BE ESCAPING FROM THE SHARKS TANK DRESSED IN A STRAIT-JACKET THIS AFTERNOON, BUTTONS. COME ALONG FOR YOUR AUTOGRAPH AT ABOUT TWO O'CLOCK!
THANKS, SIMON!
HEH! HEH! I'LL BE THERE TOO.
SO AT TWO O'CLOCK BUTTONS ARRIVES...
I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE BUTTONS
WOW WHAT AN ESCAPE ARTIST SIMON IS.. I'LL BE GREAT TO HAVE HIS AUTOGRAPH.
AHA! YOU'RE IN FOR A BOOTING, BUTTONS.
OH NO! TS HOPPIT. I'D BETTER DUCK.
YEEEAH! I'VE MISSED... AND I CAN'T STOP
EEEEK. I'VE SHATTERED THE SHARK TANK.
CRASH!
I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD HAPPEN. AT LAST I HAVE SLIMY SIMON'S AUTOGRAPH.
HELP. TRUST ME TO PUT MY FOOT IN IT.

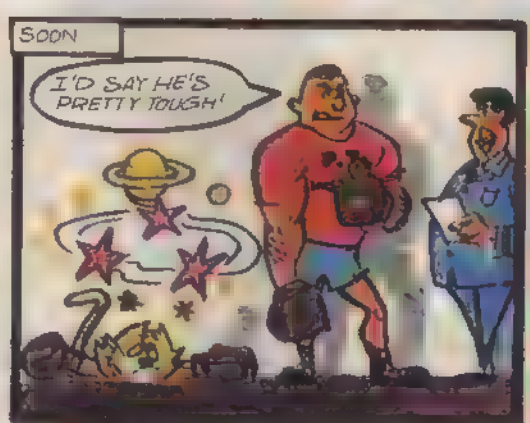
Hanna-Barbera's

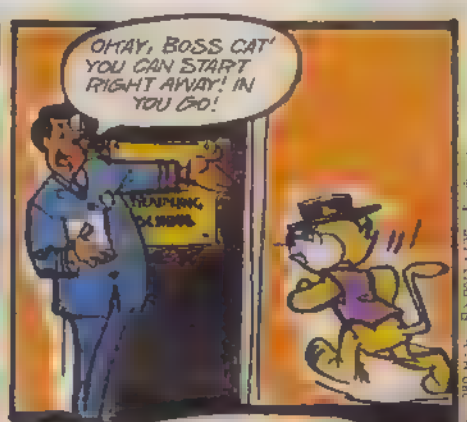
BOSS CAT











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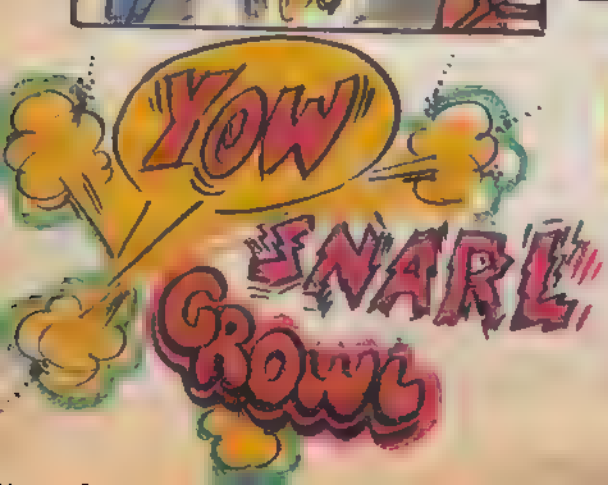

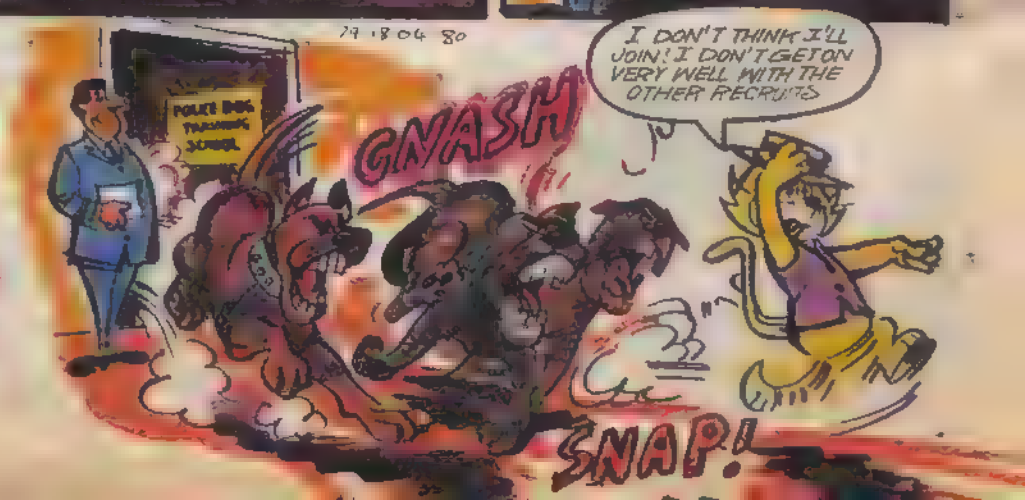

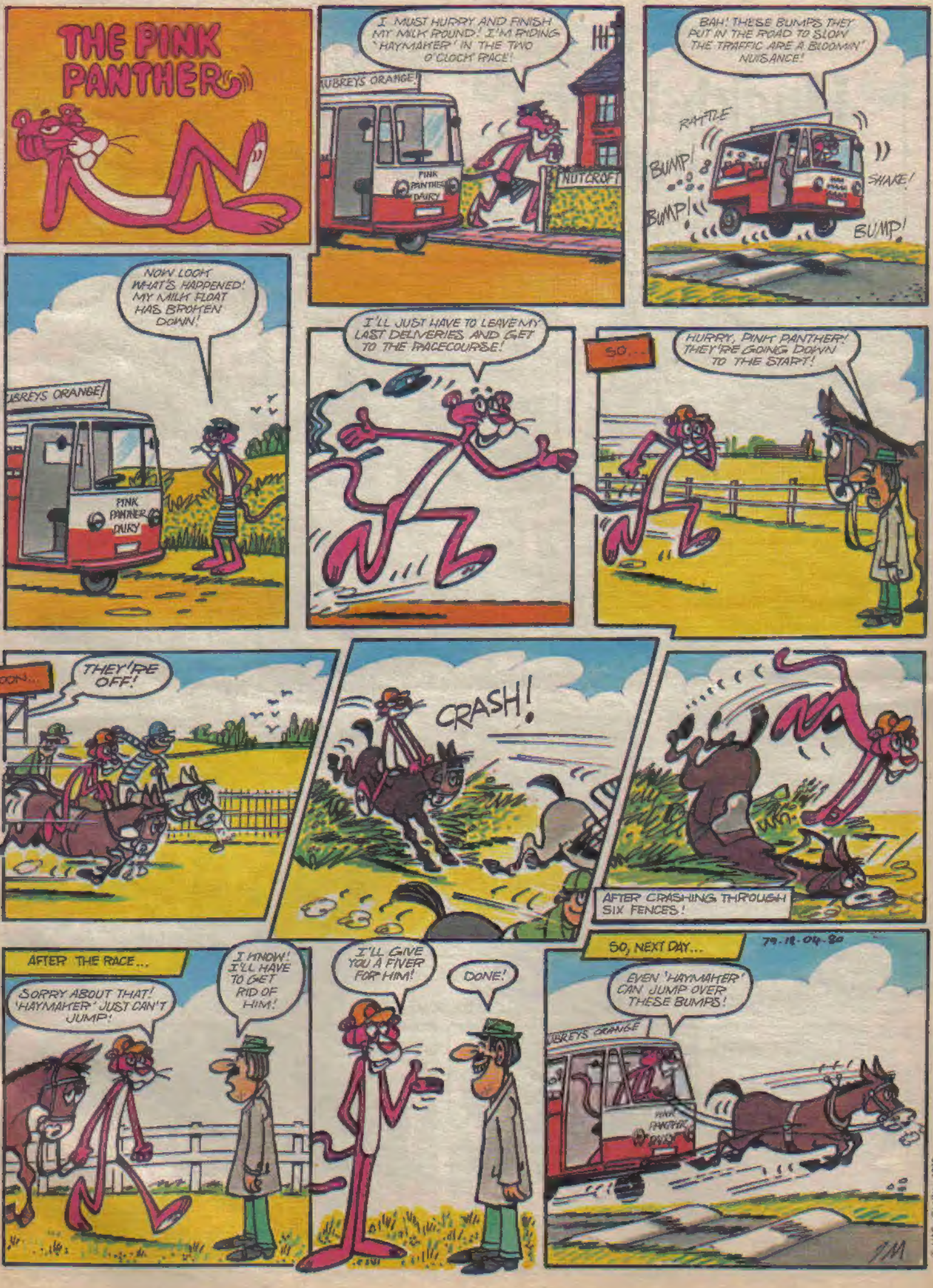
THE PINK PANTHER
I MUST HURRY AND FINISH MY MILK ROUND! I'M RIDING 'HAYMAKER' IN THE TWO O'CLOCK RACE!
AUBREYS ORANGE
PINK PANTHER DAIRY
NUTCROFT
BAH! THESE BUMPS THEY PUT IN THE ROAD TO SLOW THE TRAFFIC ARE A BLOOMIN' NUISANCE!
RATTLE
BUMP!
BUMP!
SHAKE!
BUMP!
NOW LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED! MY MILK FLOAT HAS BROKEN DOWN!
I'LL JUST HAVE TO LEAVE MY LAST DELIVERIES AND GET TO THE RACECOURSE!
SO...
HURRY, PINK PANTHER! THEY'RE GOING DOWN TO THE START!
SOON...
THEY'RE OFF!
CRASH!
AFTER CRASHING THROUGH SIX FENCES!
AFTER THE RACE...
SORRY ABOUT THAT! 'HAYMAKER' JUST CAN'T JUMP!
I KNOW! I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF HIM!
I'LL GIVE YOU A FIVER FOR HIM!
DONE!
SO, NEXT DAY...
79-12-04-80
EVEN 'HAYMAKER' CAN JUMP OVER THESE BUMPS!
AUBREYS ORANGE
PINK PANTHER DAIRY
JM
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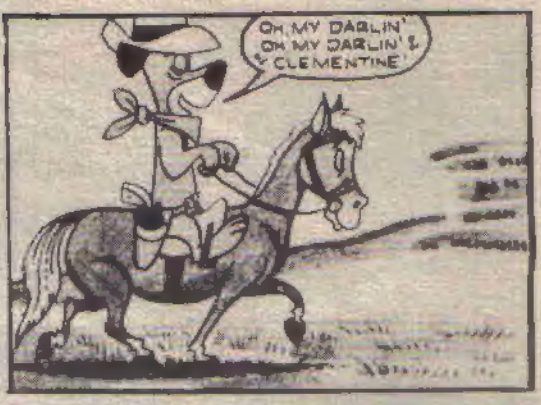
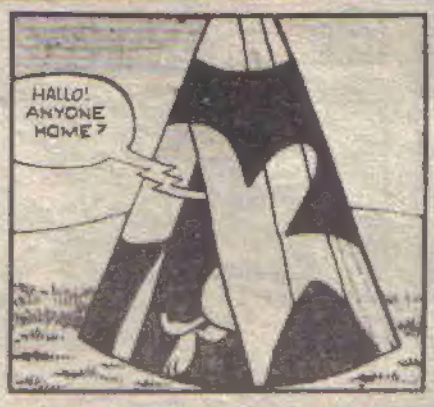
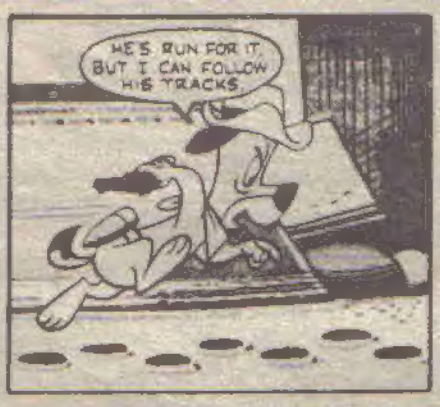
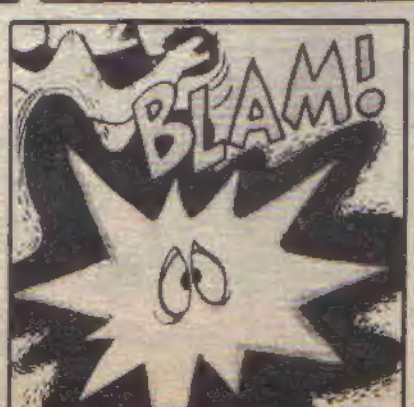
Hanna-Barbera's

Huckleberry Hound









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POPEYE
SPINACH
THAT'S A TASTY LOOKIN' APPLE, UNCA POPEYE!
IT SURE IS, SWEE'PEA. BUT IT AIN'T OURS. SO YA CAN'T PICK IT!
I'M NOT SURE, KID. I AIN'T A LAWYER!
WELL, I'M GOIN' TO THE LIBRARY TO LOOK IT UP!
BUT IT'S HANGING OVER OUR GARDEN. DON'T THAT MEAN IT'S OURS?
SO...
LAW
OH, MY GORSH!
THAT EVENING...
TIME FOR BED, SWEE'PEA!
JUST GIVE ME A FEW MORE MINUTES, UNCA!
I'M RIGHT, UNCA! I'VE READ ALL THE BOOKS ON THE SUBJECT AN' I RECKON THAT APPLE IS OURS!
ARF-ARF! ORF TO BED KIDDLING! YOU CAN PICK IT IN THE MORNIN'!
NEXT MORNING...
ARE YA TAKIN' ALL THE LAW BOOKS BACK TO THE LIBRARY, SWEE'PEA?
NO, UNCA...
I'M USIN' 'EM TO GET AT THE APPLE!
INDOORS...
?
WA!
THE APPLE ISN'T OURS AFTER ALL, UNCA!
BUT THE LAW BOOKS SAID IT WAS
YEAH! BUT A MAGGOT GOT THERE FIRST!

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12 . Clown.

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IT'S A PUBLICITY STUNT TO ADVERTISE EXCURSIONS ON THIS OLD RIVERBOAT WE'VE SALVAGED AND REPAIRED! NOTHING LIKE A GHOST BOAT TO GET LOCAL FOLK TALKING. BUT
CANNING
BUT YOU DIDN'T EXPECT ANYONE JUMPING ABOARD!

ALL DONE BY LIGHTS, GIMMICKS AND TAPE DECKS!
YEH! YEH!
BYE FOR NOW! DON'T WORRY, WE'LL SPREAD THE STORY! TRIPS ON A GHOST STEAMER SHOULD GO DOWN BIG!